

# Snakecharmer

Ottmar Liebert

Satellites and pair of mirrors and  
And a man without a home  
With a horse and a rider  
And a clever cunning killer  
Silent in error and  
Vocal in spotlights  
Lying always, sucking on a bottle of  
That sweet indulgent fluid  
Oh greed, oh yes  
Oh greed, oh yes  
Oh greed, oh yes  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!  
Your friendship is a fog  
That disappears when the wind redirects you  
Yes you  
Father's expectations  
Soul soaked in spit and urine  
And you gotta make it where?  
To a sanctuary that's a fragile American hell  
An empty dream  
A selfish horrific vision  
Passed on like the deadliest of viruses  
Crushing you and your naive profession  
Have no illusions boy  
Vomit all ideals and serve  
Sleep and wake and serve  
And don't just think just wake and serve  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!  
Yeah, your friendship is a fog  
That disappears when the wind redirects you  
Interested in you  
Interested in you  
Interested in you

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